PRICE TWO CENTS.

# STUPENDOUS BY

For Once a Festival Swamped the Town Outright.

## THERE WERE 33,000 PARADERS.

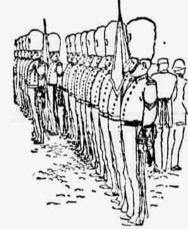
a Way for Them Through the Millions.

A FINE SPECTACLE WAS THE LINE.

But Incomparably Vaster and More Various the Spectacle the Sightseers Brought With Them.

There Were Ten Miles of Troops, Veterans, Firemen, and Civic Societies, and They Were More Than Five Hours Going By-A Wave of Angry Men, Terrified Women and Screaming Children That Receded Before the Head of the Line, Finding No Outlet Through the Walls of Speciators -Fine Fellows These Sallormen from the New War Ships-Nearly 15,000 Militinia Line-The Fire Luddies' Turnout Was a Popular Spectacle - Cheers for the Voterans and Their Battle Fings-Ploturesque Italian, Spanish, French, and German Societies-Incidents of the Fullest Day New York Has Ever Seen-The Chapter of Accidents Swollen.

With increased instead of diminished interest, and with enormously augmented instead of decreased numbers, the hosts of spectators hat had for two days gathered in and about the metropolis to see the festival in honor of the discovery of America 400 years ago, came ence more to the heart of the city yesterday to look upon the last great pageant, the military parade. The invasion began before the rising of the sun, and the caravans wound their ways along every trail that leads to New York. From Long Island, from Connecticut. from along the Hudson, from every part of New Jersey, on flying trains, on steamboats. on wagons and afoot they entered the city. and, defiling in all but solid columns through the streets, they made their way to the line of



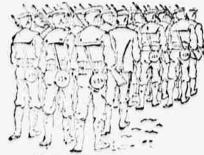
THE OLD GUARD.

For once, it may be confessed, they swamped the town, with the help of its own good people. pavements, choked the side streets, mounted on boxes and barrels and trucks, climbed to windows and ledges on the faces of house walls, ascended to the house roofs and formed such masses there as were terrifying to nerv ous people below. Last of all, they filled the streets through which the column was to come until at last, could one have looked down on the city from a balloon he would have seen this assemblage like a wide, unbroken stripe blackening the city from the Battery to the Park. In this form with unwearied patience they stood and sat until the parading column had started and until long after its head had disbanded at the end of the route, noting every pleasing and picturesque feature and heartily applauding at every op-

What a picture was there! The mighty column moving in all the grandour of military pomp; the solid black masses of spectators often sheened over with the white of fluttering handkerchiefs: the tall enclosing house walls masked in bunting that flamed and waved in radiant hues as the gentle breeze drifted by, and over all the dreamy Liue sky and the soft light of a glorious autumn day.

CRURCH BELLS AND GUN FIRE GREET THE DAY. The coremonies of the fifth and the chief day of the tribute of the American metropolis to the honor of the great explorer who discovered the American continent began even before the rising of the sun. At 5 o'clock in the morning, when the first gray light of a fair day appeared in the east, the Washington Continental Guard raised the American flag in Central Park. The rising of the sun saw similar ceremony in Battery Park, where C. R. Forbes, with the Anderson Zounve Veteran Association acting as escort, hoisted the Amerlean fing to the breeze, while Anderson Post, G. A. R. and Anderson Camp. Sons of Vete-

rans, looked on. Then Trinity chimes rang a



NAVAL RESERVES ON THE MARCH. greeting to the day, and salutes of thirteen gues were fired by the First and Second Batteries at the Battery, and in City Hall Park, Tompkins square, Stuyvesant square, Washington square, Union square, and Madison

In every corner of the city, in every suburban hamlet and town, and in uncounted towns beyond the men who were to take part in the parade were inberieg over uniforms and with their equipments to see that everything was a perfect order. On the war ships in the harfor the uniforms they were to wear. Gunners thatking white boits and giving an extra burothe bright parts of their equipments. breakfast the members of the National Guard

routes, chieffy the elevated roads, to places of gold, appeared. This spectacle was greeted rendezvous near the lower end of Broadway.

As they started, even these early birds found
that others were bound on the same journey. One of the most astonishing things about the early part of the day was the number of people headed for what may be called the parade ground. Every conveyance—elevated trains, bridge cars, ferries, surface cars, were crowded after 7 o'clock-crowded with sight seers and sight makers. There is commonly a crowd on these conveyances at that hour, but yesterday was a legal holiday, and the crowd was not of workers bound to desk and shop. Moreover, the crowd included men and women of leisure, and in stylish dress, as well as all other sorts, and it was all bound to one point. It Was Desperate Work Cleaving It was a crowd, too, made bright by uniforms



With the assembling troops came many bands and corps with fife and drums to add music and noise to the confusion of the gathering of spectators and of the marching column. From the Battery to Union square the city was in a turmoil. It was here that interest centred until 10:30, the hour of starting. THE BUSH TO THE DEVIEWING STAND.

After that the most important point on the route was the President's stand in Madison square, where Vice-President Morton, representing the President, Gov. Flower and his staff, and Gen. Schofield were to review the procession. Here nearly all the route of march was closed in by the great reviewing

Every seat in these stands had been sold or eserved. It was not necessary for the ticketholders to go early to get their places, as it was for the spectators who were to see the parade from curb stones and open streets. severtheless, at 9 o'clock, an hour and a half before the column was to start in lower Broadway, three miles down, some hundreds of the ticket-holders had arrived.



LEADING THE TWENTY-SECOND.

The avenue was at that hour open for public traffic. The trucks of greengrocers and the carriages from the swell residences, and the overloaded 'buses of Col. Shepard were hurrying up and down between the stands, but not surrying so fast when they tried to leave the avenue by the side streets either above or bew. The side streets were already full, and the efforts of the street-car drivers in Broadway and Twenty-third street to get their horses along were like similar efforts made before The Sun building when the news of a national election is flashing on a bulletin.

But soon after 9 o'clock the extra police who were to preserve order arrived. They closed the streets to wheeled traffic thereabouts, and straightway the ticket holders had respite from the fear of being crushed by vehicles although it took persistent effort to get through the mob to the open space before

ASSEMBLY OF THE HAPPY SEAT HOLDERS.

The trouble which arose on Monday from the misunderstanding about free seats was not of course repeated, but after 10 o'clock another trouble arose. Whether it was because more tickets were sold than seats were provided, or because of improperly scating the ticket holders, the later comers found every place occupied, and the alsies between seats became filled with standing men and women who had paid for the privilege of sitting on a wooden chair, while a great many had to wait for a long time even for this opportunity. There was a deal of complaint in



OF THE POURTEENTH REGIMENT.

While this was going on at the stands the oright dress and brighter faces of the women who were to see the parade from the hotels appeared at the windows. The windows of the big red brick building at Twenty-fifth street and the avenue were filled. The people came out on every roof in sight. There had seemed to be a great crowd of spectators when the knickerbocker brigades marched along the avenue, but yesterday many thousands more gathered along the route.

A noticeable feature of these crowds was the luncheon box. Men and women, boys and girls, came with gripsacks, baskets, bundles, nd boxes, every one of which held food and drink. The person without a luncheon was

And when once they had obtained seats they became as comfortable and good natured crowd of spectators as ever gathered at any show. Those who have seen many such gath. erings as these spoke of the cheerfulness that was everywhere apparent save at the entrance gates of the Worth Monument stand. It was like a gathering at the opera, where everybody had a glass and was looking at everybody else. and chatting smilingly with his next neighbor. It was by no means a weary wait about the reviewing stand.

THE OLD GUARD LEADS THE GOVERNOR DOWN. Moreover, the people there had a taste of military pomplong before the great parade. Soon after 10 o'clock (it was 10:00) the blare of brazen instruments was heard far up the avenue, and the curious craned their necks. At first only a black mass of humanity, filling, the sailors were everhauling clothes bags apparently, every inch of space from the firststory windows on the east side above Twenty. serving out arms and marines were | eighth street down to the curb across the payement and up to the windows on the west side, could be seen. But directly ordinary citizen was eating his a band in blue uniform, led by a vast drum major and followed by a host vaster as to the ere hastening to their armories, where they | individuals than he, each surmounted by a excited their arms and were sent by various : hugo bearskin chapeau and clad in white and

with prodigious applause, for every one recog-nized the Old Guard. With measured tread and solemn mion they marched plong till they had entered the square, and then a line of carriages was seen behind the Guard. A little later and the features of a citizen in the leading carriage was recognized as Gov. Flower. The shouts and other evidences of cordial welcome that arose fairly drowned even the greeting that had been extended to the Old Guard. The people supposed that the Old Guard was doing honor to the Governor and themselves by escorting him to the President's stand. However, the appearance of the Governor behind them was only accidental. He had driven down from the Windsor, and happened to arrive just after they had wheeled into the avenue. The Old Guard marched by without even knowing that the State's Executive was anywhere in that neighborhood. As Tom Brennan, the tallest of them all, said:

We noticed that there was greater applause behind us than before, but that did not seem extraordinary. I thought they did not have time to fully appreciate us until after we were

NOTABLES ARRIVING.

So the Governor took his place in the President's stand, and, after acknowledging anew the courtesies of the spectators, sat down, while the band and the grizzled veterans marched away down the avenue and were lost



CHAPLAIN TALMAGE.

A little later came Consul-General Baron Fava, Chevaller Riva, Count Naselli, and Prince Ruspoll of the Italian Legation, the Marquis Imperiali and Prince Bignadelli; and Midshipmen Bono, Arcangell, Garlbaldi, and Betola of the warship Bausan. They were escorted by members of the committee, and the Baron was placed on the President's stand. while the rest were seated on the stand reserved for guests.

After that Mayor Grant and his secretary, Willis Holly, drove by and were applauded, and then for a time the spectators had time to look about once more at the waving bunting on every side and yellow paper lanterns that had been hung so thickly in the trees of the park that it looked like a grove loaded with mammoth oranges-a most remarkable spectacle, and as pieasing as it was remarkable.

Finally, at 10:40, the bearskin chancaus of the Old Guard followed the tune of "Hail Columbia" up the avenue to the square, and as they entered the open space between the stands the smooth face and tall lank form of Vice-President Morton were recognized with cheers and clapping of hands. The Old Guard had turned out as an escort to the man who represented the nation. Mayor Grant sat in the carriage with Mr. Morton, and when the Old Guard had halted before the President's stand the two left the carriage together.

PARADE REST.

Then the guard marched up the avenue and countermarched back in double column and halting faced to the front, where they stood with their muskets held by the butt in the left hand, as their ancient tactics provide for



BATTERY FROM CONNECTICUT. such occasions. They paused then for a moment, and then "To the rear, open order, march!" ordered Major McLean.

"Present arms!" Another impressive pause and then: Left shoulder arms!

'Close order, march!"

"On the right, attention!" "Order arms!"

'Parade rest!" Hearty applause from the spectators. Where's the commissary department?

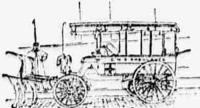
of one with whom he was acquainted. "In the coat-tail pocket." was the reply. Then he took out a small flask filled with a rich yellow fluid, a fluid of the color of corn at harvest time. Two privates were taken from the ranks and with guidons stationed at the right and left of the President's box.

asked an irreverent young man sitting behind

After that another group of great men ap peared and were ushered into the President's box. They included Uncle Jerry Rusk, Steve Elkins, and Secretary Noble of the President's Cabinet; Gen. Schofield, Gen. Howard, and Lieut. Bliss; Capt. Schofield, Col. Pennington, Kingsbury, and Lieut. Treat, U. S. A. Mr. Jesse Seligman appeared about this time also, and had a little talk with the Vice-President. Mr. R. B. Hayes was also present

MR. CLEVELAND ARRIVES.

Following this there was an interval of comparative quiet, which was broken instantly and vociferously at 11:37 by the appearance of group through an opening at Twenty-fourth street. A thousand people recognized the chief figure of the group as ex-President Cleveland, and with one accord shouted and clapped their hands. Other thousands recognized him as he crossed the open space, and in a moment the demonstration was tremendous. Nothing like it was seen during the



DECUGHT THEIR AMBULANCE.

day. He was conducted to the President's after which he sat down at one end of the box and bowed to the throngs that were still applauding. Mr. Hugh R. Garden and Mr. John It. Abney accompanied him.

CLEAR THE WAY!

People on the stands had opportunity about this time to get a fair idea of the throng that blocked the spaces at Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. When Mr. Cleveland crossed the open space a tremendous surge followed. It was not difficult to surge for-ward, but when the police came to get the people back, so as to clear the space for the column, they could not do it. They pushed, barehanded (no clubs were drawn there yo

terday) and threatened and importuned with-

Just then the head of the column was seen approaching down the avenue. Something had to be done, and Inspector McAvov did it Jumping into the patrol wagon, which, with McLean of the Old Guard called his command an ambulance, had been stationed in the square, he drove straight at the crowd. The to attention and ordered off their chapeaus. The National Guard of the State was at hand. women and children screamed in terror and the mon swore, but all with one accord surged back, and the coast was cleared.

HERE THEY COME!

Here came the vanguard of mounted police. in three flies extending from curb to curb, all mounted on bay horses that were a delight to the eye, and riding like the trained troops that followed. Behind them was the Grand Marshal, Brevet Major-Gen. Martin T. Me Mahon, U. S. V., resplendent in gold lace and wearing a broad sash of yellow and red slik,



ONE OF THE GREAT MEN.

with Brevet Major-Gen. William D. Whipple. U. S. A., Chief of Staff, and Gen. Anson G. Mc-Cook. U. S. V., senior aide. Next the great host of aides, mounted as were the Generals. and Troop A of the National Guard as escort. The aides all wore sashes like those of the Grand Marshal, and with their gold lace were only a little less gorgeous in appearance than With jingle of sabres and clatter of hoofs they passed the stand. It was a brave show that awoke the enthusiasm of all who saw it. FIRST THE CADETS AND REQUIARS.

As soon as they appeared, the Vice-President. Gov. Flower, and Gen. Schofield, the reviewing officers, stood up in their places. They were saluted by the passing officers and all three uncovered at once, and, this ceremony done, all eyes looked down the column. The picture there was inspiring for the hope of the American army. The cadets of the Military Academy held the place of honor, clad in fault less gray and white. Marching at once with ease and precision, with a look of pride on their handsome youthful faces, they passed the stand amid a storm of applause, in the Vice-President, the Governor, and the General joined heartily.



ONE OF THE ITALIAN GUARDA

Then came the trained fighters of the regular army, the engineers from Willett's Point. and the Twenty-first and Sixth Regiments of infantry. They were interesting to look upon. but when a battery of regular artillery appeared, with their long, lean, three-inch rifles, the sight was thrilling to the novice. There is something about the modern rifled field piece that makes the spectator think of bloodshed as no other shore weapon, not even the Gatling gun, can do. The whole display of the regular army was impressive, but the knowing ones among the spectators said: Just wait for the next division, and see what's in it."

PROM THE WAR SHIPS. It wasn't long to wait. Five young officers In natty uniforms and three bronze-faced seamen in their flowing blue came marching along. Behind them were three companies of men, who looked like soldiers-the marines from the war ships. As they approached the President's stand an order from the commanding officer was heard and the men instantly threw their muskets across their breasts, the form of salute reculiar to naval musket carriers. It was the first time the men in any body of troops had saluted the reviewing of

fect unison, and the spectators cheered The applause died down in a moment, and then came a host clad in round blue caps; in loose blue shirts with collars that rolled down so low that their deep chests were revealed; in broad brown canvas belts made to hold double rows of cartridges; in blue trousers that might have been wide at the foot, but were confined by brown canvas leggings. They were strong

ficials; moreover the order was obeyed in per-



LETTER CARRIERS FORMING LINE.

They were armed with rifles and could murch with clastic step like soldiers; they could build a fort and delend it; but they could man a boat and steer a ship and reef a topsail in a gale as well. They were such all-around fighters as can be found in no other service than the pavy, and were handy at a lark and some other things as well, and everybody there knew it and was anxious to express approval of such men.
It was noticed by some who had seen Ameri-

can sailors in other days, that these had more real Americans among them-the born Yankees-than had been seen on American men o'-war since the robuilion. The prentices are scoming sailormen. The sailors were in the minds of the spec-

The Case in a Nutshell. Republican platform: Protection to American industries.

Democratic Platform: Tariff for revenue only. The first means goods used in America are to be made in America, and the second means they are to be made in Europe. Goods made here means wages earned here. Goods imported means wages carned in Europe. Which shall it be?—Ade.

tators, if one may judge by the demonstation they created, the chief feature of the whole

ENTER THE NATIONAL GUARD. As the last bluejacket was passing. Major



A FEAT OF HONOR.

Behind Uncle Sam's men came the National Guardsmen, regiment after regiment, home troops and Brooklynites, and visitors from New Jersey. Connecticut, and Pennsylvania. each garnished with gay military colors-red. or white, or yellow, on grounds of gray and blue, or glinting in gorgeous uniforms as that of the City Troop of Philadelphia, the gold-trimmed gray of our own Seventh, or the white tunic combination of the Twenty-second. Great guns, that may be "light" artillery. shook the streets with their rumble, and bodies of horsemen broke the long line with in teresting variety. Some were cavalry troops,

their staffs all gay with plumage. Altogether there were 14,835 men of the National Guard of several States in line, and all of them were soldiers that any officer would be glad to command.

some signalmen, and others field officers and

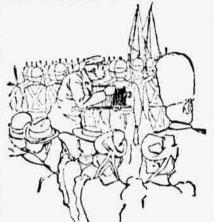


WHICH? Spick and span they were, too, although I one looked closely at the uniforms of some o our own and Brooklyn's, he could see the marks of that rough service at Buffalo, and knowing how they looked after that arduous

week, wondered that the men had made their togs appear so well in honor of Columbus. There was another mark of that service to but this was an advantageous one. It could be seen in the swing of the march and the soldierly hearing of the men, and although it cost alot of money it was worth it all and it will last as long as it has lasted in the old fel-lows who followed the tattered flags of the Grand Army.

OUR OWN BRIGADEL

Our city troops, the First Brigade, were the official escort to the visiting ones, and ther led the line under Gen. Louis Fitzgerald. Gen. Fitzgerald and his staff arrived at the reviewing stand at 12:20. Their coming was the signal for cheers, for the heart of the people is always warm for the soldier. Gen. Fitzgerald was escorted by the yellow-trimmed Signal Corps, under Capt. Albert Gallup.



RE GATHERS THEM IN.

Bayne's band playing the "Star Spangled Banner." told now of the coming of the Sixtyninth, and Col. Cavanagh and his staff saluted the agglomeration of dignitaries that clustered around Gov. Flower and the spot made bright by Gen. Porter's yellow sash.

Strong and handsome looked the Irishmen as they marched by in ten companies, of sixteen files front.

Licut.-Col. Moran and Major Duffy rode at the head of the first battalion, Major Duffy in command, and Capt. Hugh Coleman com-

manded the second battalion. Col. George D. Scott had the Eighth, with their band playing away behind him, arrayed in their new red coat uniforms such as you could never get the Sixty-ninth to march behind. The Fighth, too, was in two battalions, the first under Lieut.-Col. Schilling and the second under big Major Chauncey. They

made eight companies of sixteen files front. Now came the Ninth, and Col. Seward's apearance was the signal for more applause There was a chaplain in the group of horse men who made up his staff. Chaplain Newland Maynard always turns out with the boys.



The Ninth was in three battalions, Majo and Capta, Lorigan and Marks the others of three companies each. All were sixteen files

There were whiteco: to coming now, and no one who heard the handelapping down the line could doubt the popularity of the Twentysecond. Chaplain Duenell, in his black clerical gurb, was the most consticuous of the staff

The Bren's : and Bottling of Reer the Schaefer Bry. Co. is conceded to be perfectled

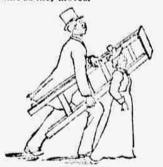
that accompanied Col. Camp. Then came Gil-

more's band, sounding the martial strains that Gilmore loved so well.

And now one might see, as company after ompany followed Major Bartlett, how the new march is done, for instead of shoulder to shoulder the men were moving with an interval between them in the files, and swinging their disongaged arm. The West Point Calets haven't learned the new march ret, nor have the Seventh, and although both of these kept straighter lines than the Twenty-second did, they did not have the freedom of movement that is aimed at by the new regulations. Capt. Hart led the second battalion of the Twenty second, and the regiment paraded thirteen companies of sixteen files front.

Handkerchiefs fluttered all over the stands as the Seventh followed the Twenty-second The big band in dark blue coats and black plumes set off the gray of the regiment with its gold and white trimmings.

The Seventh had its chaplain, too, and Dr. Paxton and Col. Appleton were the central figures in the mounted squad of officers who led the long line of the regiment. It was a long line, longer than any other, for the Seventh turns out strong always, either for duty or pleasure. Shoulder to shoulder they marched. with lines firm and straight, and every bit of uniform and accourrement sparkled in the sunshine as they moved.



IN IT, SURE.

Junior officers had a chance at commands for the parade, for the regiment passed the reviewing stand in twenty-four companies of sixteen flies front, 850 strong. Lieut.-Col. Smith commanded one battalion and Major

Kimp the other.

The Twelith was next in full service uniforms and black belinets, with all its gaudiness concentrated in the red coats and nickeltrimmed sky-blue helmets of their band. Major Leonard led six companies and Capt. Burns six more, all of sixteen files front, and the Twelfth had the swing and air that has earned for them the title of the Regulars of the Guard.

Col. Green led the Seventy-first, and behind the all-blue band Lieut.-Col. Dennison commanded the first battalion of eight companies of twelve files front. Major Downshad the second battalion with seven companies. The Harlem company, under Capt. Smith, made a pretty show, right in the middle of the regiment, all in new white-trimmed uniforms.



TAKING CARE OF THEMSELVES. The infantry of the First Brigade were gone ow, and the battories were coming, horses guns and calssons, all with riders, every one as brilliant as a Major-General. There were Wendel's and Wilson's batteries, one with Napoleons and the other with new three-inch rifles, and Capt.-Alderman Louis Wendel led their march on his dancing horse, which ker time to the fanfare of trumpets that heralded

his coming. THIS IS THE NAVAL RESERVE.

From the bluecoats of the battery and their rumbling weapons all eyes were turned to the next brigade. A tall and brawny tar in white canvas uniform, just the man to lead a crew of boarders or in a german, strode along alone. A number of pioneers, the men who would clear the way, were a boat's crew on shore and bound inland in search of an enemy, came next, with signal men to communicate with the ship in the offing. These were followed by other white-uniformed seamen, and these, as the blue jackets before them had done, saluted with their muskets as the President's stand was passed.



Behind the seamen marching as soldiers were four squads with howitzers, for Jack can fight with great guns or small, and with muskets or sabres or pikes, and lacking these car give a good account of himself with his dukes The brigade was the paval militia of this State under Commander J. W. Miller, and the whole mass of spectators cheered them heartily and for a long time.



LINGUISING UNDER THE PHADOW OF FRANKLIN. Two 'prentice tars followed in the wake of the howitzers, carrying buckets. They were gallus lads and no mistake, and when they poked their fingers at their forelocks after the manner of their elders of the regular service. the reviewing officers answered the salute by removing their hats, to the astonishment of

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Final Pageant a Dream of Multi-colored Splendor.

## NIGHT MADE LUMINOUS AS DAY.

Three Thousand Bicycles Lead a Long Procession of Ger eou; Fleats.

ANOTHER MILLION SEE AND CHEER.

## And During a Long and Weary Wait for the Delayed Show Comfort Themselves with Song.

A Great Taugle at the Start, but a B ave Show When the Fifteenth Century Clothes Were Finally Fitted to the Nines teenth Century Soldiers and Cavallers and Pretty Girls, and When These in Turn Found Their Places, and the Long Column Got Under Way-A Wondrous View of Buman Faces from the Bend of the Line as It Marched Up Broadway.

It was a belated pageant, and the multitude that waited for nearly three hours for it to begin to move was characteristically cheerint and patient. Never did the main artery of metropolitan life throb with such expectancy. and never was there a vista of upturned faces so vast as that through which the noiseless steel steeds of the cycles lost the way last night.

### WAITING FOR THE START.

While waiting for some sign of motion in the neighborhood of the Federal building. the crowd, overflowing in tier-crowned trucks in all the side streets, made fun of the weary paraders in the day show re turning from their long march to Central Up to the moment that the lice stopped vehicular traffic on Broadway



THE OCEAN. the volunteer fire companies, with their machines, straggled down between double rows of applauding thousands. Italian horsemen. unpractised in equestrianism, in gay uniform. came in for a share of derisive cheering. An alarm of fire at 7 o'clock brought a water tower thundering up Broadway, followed by a red patrol wagon, and sent the crowd into vocal hysteries. Venturesome small boys, perched in the framework of lamp posts, acted

as observers for the folks below them. The boys often put expectation on edge by falsely announcing that the procession had begun to move. An electric eye flashed its incandescent radiance along the thoroughfare from a tall building near Fourteenth street. and accentuated the magnitude of the crowd-



FLE TRA. Occasionally a stand on a truck in a side street gave way, and screams of feminine fear. supplemented by masculine laughter, belood to keep down impatience. It was a talkative erowd, and, as its voice was legion, the tumult of the wagons and cars that rolled through it was drowned in the conversational medley.

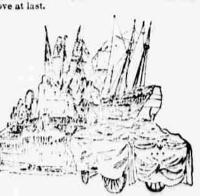
The first signal of the coming of the pance

ramic host, to those near the sidewalk at a

distance from the starting place, was given

from the windows of tall buildings. The people massed in the windows showed by their gestures and expression that the start had been made. It was about 9:45 o'clock then, and the larger part of the crowd had been waiting since G o'clock, when all the free stands were jammed and few of the cheap stands had vacant seats.

COMING AT LAST. A red glow near the City Hall, which bathed the buildings thereabout like dying sunlight. indicated that the pageant had really begun to



ITALIAN PLOATS.

A murmur of relief ran along the line of tireless watchers like a message over a great telephone, and by this communicative murmur the crowd at Fourteenth street knew only a moment later than the crowd at the City Hall that the long expected was coming. The red glow came from a wagon at the head of the procession of 'cyclers, l'receding the rel-capped glow makers, who stirred up a flery mixture in big pans in a light wagen, was the municipal cavalry. There were only a few platoans of them, stretching almost from curb to curb, and people in the middle of the road retreated before them procipitately. Folks in front of the curb line were jammed back on other folks behind them, who had to grin and hear compression against stone or iron walls.

THOUSANDS OF RACING CYCLERS. The cyclers were headed by two tands in

WAROUS Their steel steeds did not thash in the conventional way. That was because the twinking spokes were smothered to bunting or picturesquely beribboned.